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# The Coleman Journal

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Most Effective Advertising Medium reaching the People of Town and District. The Journal goes into the Homes.

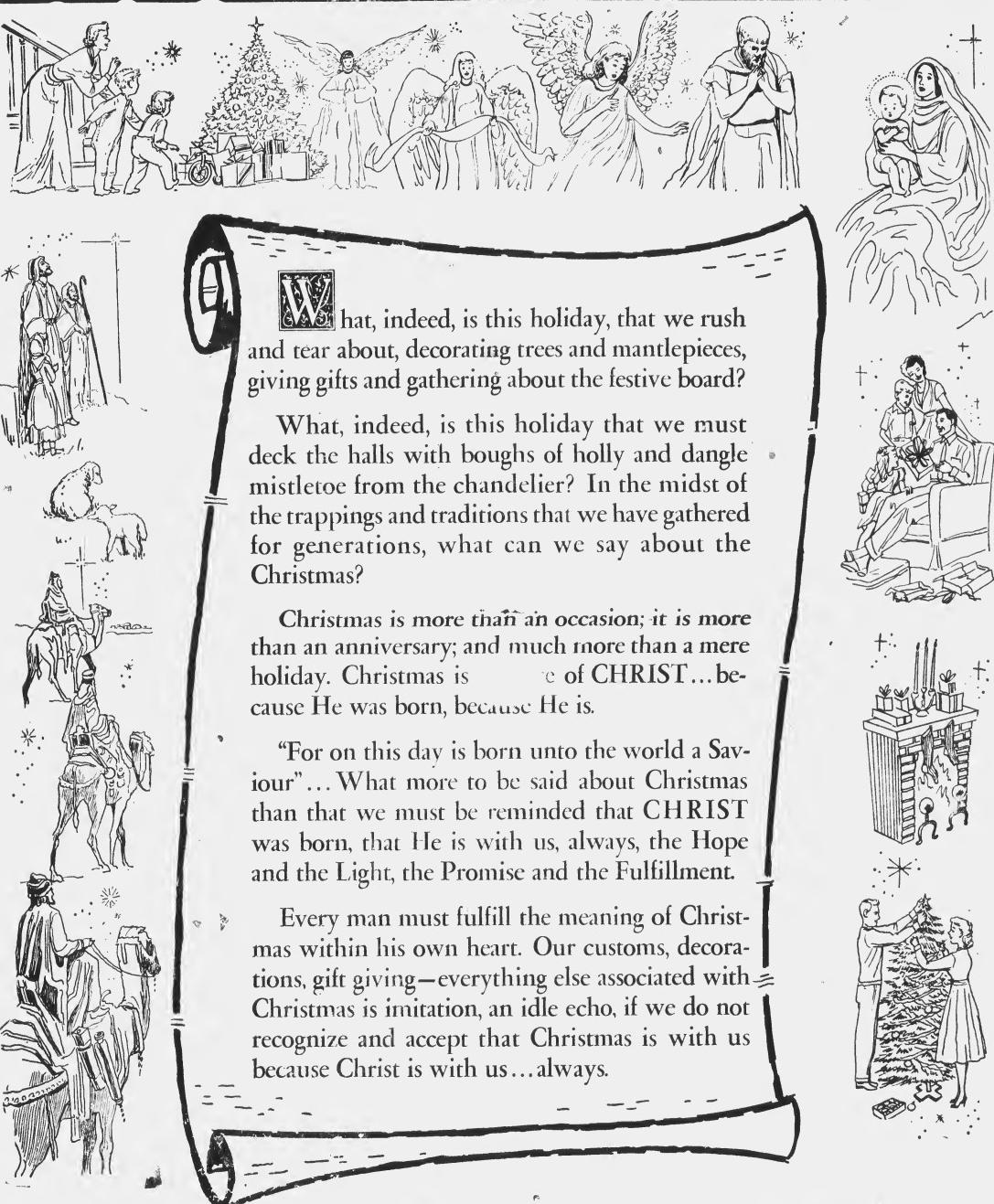
VOLUME 30—No. 35

The Journal, Coleman, Alberta

Wed., Dec. 23, 1959

single copy 7c

## What, Indeed, Is Christmas?





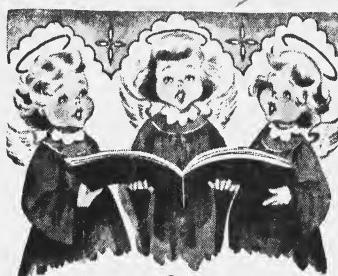


Greetings  
of the  
Season.

To our customers and to our fellow  
merchants, to our friends and to  
strangers, we wish you good fortune  
happiness and good health.

## F. M. Thompson Co.

Blairmore, Alberta



*Joy at Christmas*

May the wonderful holiday spirit of  
joy and peace be with you and  
yours at Christmas time.

## FRED'S BODY SHOP

Main Street, Coleman



*Greetings*

As "it came upon  
a midnight clear,"  
may the message of  
Peace and Good Will  
dwell in your heart  
at Christmas.

## MODERN ELECTRIC

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Hardware and Furniture

Phone 3647, Coleman  
"Everything Electrical"



*Greetings*  
The Christmas  
wishes we send you are meant  
to last as long as the  
green of the evergreen.  
And may it extend to  
all those you love, too.

Coleman Hardware & Furniture Company  
W. Dutil, Proprietor

### LITTLE MARY'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

BY CHA F. LATHROP

SOMETIMES I wonder about this young generation coming up. They have such big ideas, and they want to start in where we left off, instead of at the bottom as we did. And yet they know what true love is. Little Mary's Christmas gift proved that.

George and I didn't get married until we had the money, paymen

t and so on, and we had a proper engagement and wedding with rings for each and all the other trimmings. But nowadays—

Our Little Mary fell madly in love her last year in high school. She talked it out of college and into letting her marry that crazy Bill Fenton at the age of eighteen. He'd found a girl—of course.

Little Mary didn't want a big wedding. No, she'd be married in a suit at the J. P.'s. All my dreams of chantilly lace over satin with my own long veil for her, and the bridesmaids in pastel colors went glimmering. But I didn't say a word.

They moved into our little garden guest-house but insisted on paying rent, even though George had a job and was saving in an emergency fund for them. And Bill never did give Little Mary a ring. At the time, she didn't seem to mind.

"Who wants a silly old ring? Bill and I would rather have a dog." So they bought "The Grey Ghost," a very expensive Weimaraner, instead of an engagement



"Somebody's going to get a fine Christmas gift."

or wedding ring. They paid so much a month, as they did on all their furniture. And now that they have little Marlette they don't pay much attention to him.

George shakes his head. "All the time I'm buying—I don't know, Mary—when we'd be glad to loan them the money?" But I admire their independence. Bill has big ideas," I'd say.

Sometimes when Little Mary's friends were throwing big weddings, she'd look a trifle wistful and say, "Maybe I was a little hasty, but I don't care. Bill says he'll buy me a ring as soon as we get on our feet. He has big ideas. He's going to buy into the business as soon as we get the car and furniture paid for."

George just guffawed when I told him that. "Thinks he's going to be a big shot any day now, eh! Oh well, they'll come out all right."

It was Morry Young who gave away the secret. He's the jester in our town, and when Little Mary came in to make a payment on their silver, he winked knowingly and said, "Somebody's going to get a pretty fine Christmas gift." Little Mary leaped but he wouldn't tell her more. "Can't say another word," he grinned. "Just that a young man I know is making payments so we'll have now what mighty fine."

Little Mary came home bubbling. "Oh Mom, I'll bet Bill is giving me a diamond wedding ring for Christmas. Morry says—and there were stars in her eyes, and I knew then how much she'd missed it all."

Anxiously

As the gifts were distributed, we held our breath. At long last, George, playing Santa, pulled out the big box and placed it in Mary's lap. "As if I didn't know," she gasped, smiling across at Bill, who shouted, "Go on, open it!"

Little Mary untied the huge bow with shaking fingers. She lifted the lid gingerly, expecting to repeat the process. But instead a cotton-wrapped moonstruck loomed up quickly. Quickly she tore away the cotton.

"But Bill! Oh Bill!" she moaned and drew forth—a thirty-two cup silver percolator.

Sometime it didn't look like a coffee maker—it merely looked exactly like "Grey Ghost" the Weimaraner. But Bill had Little Mary in his arms, and her heart was in her eyes even if the stars were gone, as she kept saying, "Darling, it's exactly what I wanted."

I guess they know what true love is anyway.

### Christmas STAR

BY F.L. ROWLEY

THE Christmas season is a magical time of year. Children make impossible wishes, and the dreams they dream delight even the angels. My sister Kathy, at the age of seven, was possessed of one such dream. She credited it to her "Christmas Star."

I was twelve at the time, and looked upon Santa Claus and such things with the tolerant eye of an adult.

"Do you know what I dreamed last night, mommy?" asked Kathy this particular Christmas Eve.

My mother looked up from the dress she was making. "That you were a princess in a far-off castle?" she asked.

"Oh mother! I dreamed THAT last summer. Last night I dreamed that Santa Claus came to visit me, and he brought a lot of friends with him, and each of his friends had a present for me, and—"

"Oh brother, has this kid got the 'gimmes'?" I cut in. "You'd think she was the only one on Santa Claus' list."

"Shut up! Make him shut up mommy. If I was my Christmas Star it will happen—just like in



"Goodby! goodby!" cried Kathy. She scooted for the stairs.

my dream."

My mother gave me a significant frown. She turned to Kathy: "You should be happy with one or two presents, dear. Besides, I'm sure Santa Claus is far too busy to bring all his helpers to one house." Then she asked me: "Is it still snowing, Bob?"

My mother wasn't merely changing the subject. She was worried about my father. He was due to the 7:15 O'clock train at the end of the day. Due to heavy snowfalls, the main line was kept clear by the plows, but our little side track usually waited until the next day.

I pulled back the curtain. "It's stopped; sure is deep, though. Look how clear the sky is all of a sudden. I'll bet Kathy will be able to see her Christmas Star Tonight."

"Goodby! Goodby!" cried Kathy. She scooted for the stairs leading to the second floor.

My mother shook her head. "Kathy will be awfully disappointed if your father has to stay in town."

"Dad knows that. Hell make it somehow," I assured her. But I had my doubts. Lesser storms than that had stopped the train.

Fear Grows

Kathy went to bed early to speed things up. My mother and I trimmed the tree. By eleven o'clock mother could no longer hide her disappointment. "Isn't this terrible, Bob?" she asked. "If only we had the teddy bear. That's what Kathy wanted most!"

Suddenly there was a commotion outside the front door. The door flew open before we could reach it. Grinning like a triumphant general, my father stood in the doorway. Several other persons stood on the porch behind him; some of them were strangers to me.

"We made it!" cried my father. "The railroad sent a special train out because it's Christmas Eve. It's stuck in a drift this side of the quarry. Fix these folks some hot coffee, honey, so we can get 'em home for Christmas. The plows are working on the roads already."

Happily

I'd never seen my mother so happy. She served coffee to fifteen or twenty people. They sat in a circle around the tree and chatted noisily. Old Pete Dawkins even tried on the red and white suit he had bought.

Suddenly the talk stopped. All eyes turned to the little girl on the stairs.

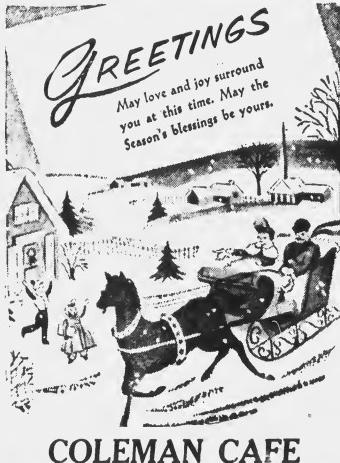
"It's Santa's helpers!" cried Kathy. She rushed down the stairs and into my mother's arms. "See mommy, they're here, just like I told you! Now do you believe my Christmas Star?"

"I believe it, darling."

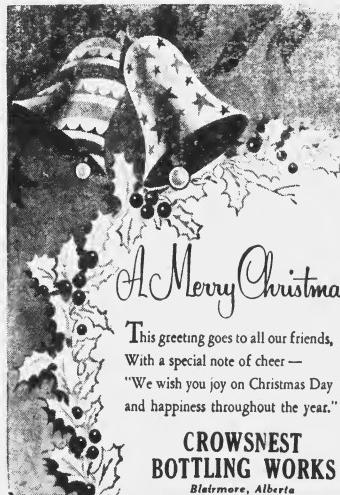
And you know, I felt kind of creepy myself. I went to the window and pulled back the curtain. Kathy's Christmas Star was still there, brighter than the rest, and twinkling a Merry Christmas to all.



### LITTLE CHIEF SERVICE STATION



### COLEMAN CAFE



*A Merry Christmas*

This greeting goes to all our friends,  
With a special note of cheer —  
"We wish you joy on Christmas Day  
and happiness throughout the year."

### CROWSNEST BOTTLING WORKS

Blairmore, Alberta



*MERRY  
CHRISTMAS*

As an expression  
of our thanks and good  
will, we extend the Season's  
Greetings to all our many friends.

**Kananaskis Service Station**  
Harold Nelson, Proprietor

Wed. Dec. 23

The Journal, Coleman, Alberta

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

Isaiah 9:6 — "For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the Government shall be upon His shoulder".

Isaiah wrote these words over 700 years before Jesus was born. The last part of this prophecy will be fulfilled when Christ returns to reign over this world with a rule of righteousness. However, the first part of the prophecy finds its fulfillment at Bethlehem, in that lowly stable, where Mary gave birth to the Christ Child.

"A Child is born" showing us His humanity.

"A Son is given" showing us His

Deity, for He was God the Son from all eternity.

The purpose of His birth was revealed to Mary when the Angel said "Thou shalt call His name Jesus. For He shall save His people from their sins."

In other words He came to save or deliver from sin all those who put their trust in Him, for only those who receive or put their faith in Him can rightfully be called "His People".

Have you received Jesus Christ, God's gift to you? Or is the inn a picture of your heart and life? You will remember how Christ was born in a manger "because there was no room for them at the inn". The inn was too full of other activities to make room for God's Son.

What a tragedy—if that inn is a picture of your heart and life NO ROOM FOR JESUS. Why not make room for Him today—tonight, so that it might be Christmas all over again—in your heart.

Have you any room for Jesus? As He knocks and asks admission, Sinner, will you let Him in?

Room for pleasure, room for business, But for Christ, the Crucified Not a place that He may enter, In your heart, for which He died?

Room and time now give to Jesus. Soon will pass God's day of Grace. Soon thy heart left cold and silent

And thy Saviour's pleading cease.  
T. M. Conway,  
Pastor,  
Pass Gospel Mission.

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

Anglican Church  
In The "Pass"

The whole of the Advent season has pointed us to Christmas, and we who have used this universal way of preparing for Christ's coming, turn to the manger in penitence and humility.

Into this almost forgotten environment our Saviour first appeared to men. It is a lovely story—the story of Christmas—the story of a poor carpenter and his young wife whose Child was born in a stable.

But for many who live in these years of tremendous scientific progress, with all its potential for man's good, God's all-powerful and amazing love is so little recognized. Dogs, monkeys and moths have become so magnified in men's minds that we could easily fail to see that, ultimately, these things cannot undermine the action revealed in the truth of the Nativity. The glorious recognition of the Love of God remains forever in the Christ-Mass. God so loved the world that He sent forth His Son, born of a woman, that all mankind might be saved.

It is a very simple thing that we need today. However, it is not necessarily easy to bring the full force of Christmas into our daily lives. Yet, this happens to be what is truly needed.

The fact of Christmas is much more wonderful and beautiful than the simple story of the baby in the stable. God, who has taken the trouble to share our earthly life, has redeemed us by completely and perfectly offering His life to the glory of God the Father. We are now able to live in communion with the Eternal, and with the sure and certain confidence that God and His goodness triumph over all evil.

At the Christ-Mass we celebrate the time in history when God in Christ took upon Himself flesh of our flesh and blood of our blood. God becoming man may pass our understanding, yet "for us men and for our salvation" the "Word was made flesh and dwelt among us".

No wonder the great star shone, or heaven's arches rang with the song of the angels, or the shepherds came to worship! The greatest thing in all history had actually happened. God had entered His world to be one with us, that we might become one in Him.

At our Christmas Services we shall kneel with the shepherds before the Babe of Bethlehem. We shall sing with the angels "Glory be to God on High". We shall sup with God at His Table and carry the Christ in our contrite hearts—given and received under the forms of Holy Bread and Wine. The Altar is our Bethlehem, and there the Christ Child will give us His Blessing to pattern our lives forever.

In this way our spirits shall be lifted to the joy of Christmas. The Prince of Peace has truly come and we who desire to share His Peace will do so in recognizing the knowledge of His Truth.

May you and your dear ones have a truly happy Christmas, blessed with the peace and love which our Saviour Christ bestows on all who truly follow Him.

Percy C. Dodd, Parish Priest,  
St. Alban's Church Rectory,  
Coleman.

CHRISTMASTIDE SERVICES  
IN THE PARISH

December 24th—  
4 p.m.—Hallowing of the Crib—Blairmore (St. Luke's Church).

11 p.m.—Midnight Eucharist—Blairmore (St. Luke's Church).

December 25th—

9:30 a.m.—Holy Eucharist—Bellevue (St. Francis' Church).

11 a.m.—Choral Eucharist—Coleman (St. Alban's Church).

December 26th—

Feast of Stephen:

10 a.m.—Holy Eucharist—Blairmore (St. Luke's Church).

December 27th—

Feast of St. John, A.M.:—

9:30 a.m.—Holy Eucharist—Bellevue.

11 a.m.—Choral Eucharist—Blairmore.

7 p.m.—Service of Carols—Coleman.

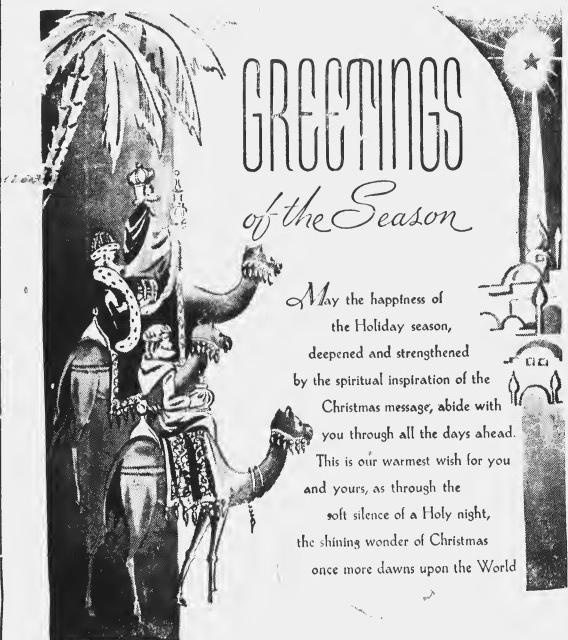
December 28th—

Holy Innocents' Day:

11 a.m.—Holy Eucharist—Coleman.

N O T I C E

The Rector will be happy to bring Holy Communion to the sick and aged where asked.



THE MAYOR AND COUNCILLORS OF  
The Town of Coleman  
AND  
Coleman Light & Water Co.



TO ALL CITIZENS  
OF THE CROWS NEST PASS

Coleman Collieries  
Limited



GRAND UNION HOTEL  
Angelo Gentile, Proprietor



DIAL 3817 ZAK'S DIAL 3628

FREE DELIVERY



SENTINEL MOTORS

R. Findlay, Prop.



Coleman Meat Market

Phone 3689

Main Street, Coleman



O, come all ye faithful...

May the peace and happiness symbolized by the Star of Christmas remain with you throughout the Holiday Season.

## Frank Aboussafy

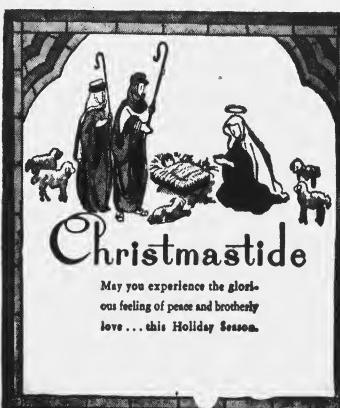
Main Street, Coleman

# Christmas Greetings



## Owen's Meat Market & Groceria

J. Owen & Son, Proprietors



## COLEMAN HOTEL

John Bielech, Manager

Let The Journal Handle Your Printing

## THE COLEMAN JOURNAL

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### Summons At Christmas

This is Christmas Eve. Christmas bells throughout all Christendom are ringing out the most joyous proclamation of the gospel message:

"Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

(St. Luke 2:10-11).

Yes, 1959 years ago, the angels sang, — "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, goodwill toward men", and those that followed the star in the east found the Saviour, Christ the Lord, lying in a manger, in the city of David.

But the first Christmas was a trying and painful time, despite all the manifestations of glory. Was not Joseph summoned from sleep to take unto himself Mary, who gave virgin birth to Christ Jesus? And were not Mary and Joseph summoned by decree from Caesar Augustus to go from Galilee to Bethlehem to be taxed? And were not all men of good will summoned by the angels to go to the manger in Bethlehem to find their King?

Mary and Joseph lived under a dictatorship in which life was cheap. Their income was more than likely in the lower third of the nation. When it came time for the Baby, they were summoned to make a trip to meet the demands of their government. Whether the Baby lived or died was of no concern to the society in which they existed. As far as their own people were concerned, Mary and Joseph could make out for themselves.

But because God reigned, they were not alone. The Wise Men brought gifts of great treasure. There was great rejoicing.

And so tonight there is rejoicing and there are visible tokens of Christmas. Most business sections have been bright with Christmas decorations for days past. Holly wreaths are found in many home windows, bells on doors and gaily lit Christmas trees, if not on the front lawn, visible in the living rooms from the street.

Stores, in most centres, will have closed for a three-day holiday. Everywhere about us there seems to be a new spirit, a new life, a new hope, a new joy!

Tonight children will go to bed assured that Santa Claus is on his way and will come down the chimney, in our respective homes, to deliver a portion of his heavy load. Most of us will banish all thoughts of external troubles and for the next few days concentrate on internal joys.

It is, indeed, a time of Merry Christmas.

### CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

"Deck the halls with boughs of holly,  
fa la la, etc.  
'Tis the time for merchandise,  
fa la la, etc."

"There are two S's in Christmas and they are both dollar signs."

These words are contained in one of this year's Christmas "Hits". Such satirical ideas offend our sensitivities when they are connected with the hallowed thought of halowed thought of Christ's Birthday. Yet examine for a minute! the offence we take is the real thing, or if we are offended just because we think we should—actions do speak louder than words.

Of late, Christmas has become nothing more or less than the biggest and longest statutory holiday of the year, divorced as much as possible, from any religious aspect. In preparation for this grand holiday, we Christians, as all others, engage frantically in buying, selling, mailing, cleaning, decorating and all other material activities.

Not that these things are wrong in themselves, but our irreligious motives at this season tend to make them mercenary and empty. On all sides of us, we hear the plaint, "Oh, I'll be glad when Christmas is over."

Because we do not appreciate the real meaning of Christmas. It is only an expense, a bother, a headache (for several reasons).

And when all the fuss is over, we can settle back to our old difficult ways. Oh, how we long for the

end of Christmas.

It is true, at times a voice is raised—but this is the birthday of the Son of God"—but the voice is drowned in the hustle and clamor of the "Christmas" spirit.

Lost, is the thought of God's becoming one of us to redeem us.

Gone, is the idea of a way of living, after the example and teaching of Christ Himself.

Obliterated is the theme "Peace to men of good will."

Distorted, the notion of Brotherhood.

Yet all of these are a part of the REAL meaning of Christmas. If we can calm the clamor and bustle a little, maybe we can manage to realize the TRUE message of the birthday of the Infant of Bethlehem.

May the Infant Christ Bless you now, and throughout the coming year.

Father Denis Fleming

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### CHRISTMAS SERVICES

Christmas Carols starting at 11:30 p.m. Christmas Eve by senior choir under the direction of Leslie Owen. Organist, Connie Rejman. High Mass at midnight.

Junior choir will sing at the first Mass in the morning, 9 a.m. This choir, under the direction of Linda DeCecco with Sandra Holyk, as organist.

There will be a third Mass Christmas morning at 10:30 a.m.

The first drug effective against tuberculosis was discovered in 1944 by Selman Waksman. He named it streptomycin.



## No Milk Delivery

December 25, 26 and 27

and

January 1st

## THE PASS DAIRY

### CHRISTMAS

### Wishes



## HOLYK'S GROCERY

Free Delivery at Both Stores

Main Store, Dial 3634 East End Store, Dial, 3803



It is our pleasure

once again to say Merry Christmas  
to all our friends and neighbors.

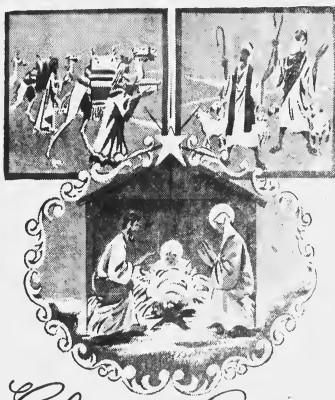
## CELLI'S BUILDING & SUPPLIES

Main Street, Coleman



*Joyous Christmas*

Huffman's Barber Shop & Beauty Parlor  
Main Street, Coleman



## Christmas Greetings

May the true spirit of  
Christmas dwell in your home  
and in your heart throughout the year.

### JONES' MOTORS

Coleman, Alberta



May the Season's friendly cheer,  
Fill your heart with abounding joy  
To last throughout the coming New Year.

COLEMAN LOCAL, No. 2633  
U. M. W. of A.



FREEMAN'S LTD.  
Department Store  
Main Street, Coleman



Vet's Insurance & Real Estate  
A. Krywolt, Prop., Main Street, Coleman



JAKE YANCY took no part in the holiday excitement on the train. He was long accustomed to prison silence and resented the gay chatter of the youngsters going home for Christmas. Even their gaiety annoyed him. For his plans were of a different kind.

As the train chugged up the long, curving grade toward Loganville, he stared unseeingly at the snow-laden evergreen trees glistening in the afternoon light. His mind was on what he planned to do that night—something that he had been thinking about for a long time. Almost unconsciously, he touched the handle of the small automatic in his overcoat pocket. His lips tightened into a hard line and he half-closed his eyes. It had not been long now since he had been out in prison, but it had seemed a long way off. But now here he was within a few miles of Loganville and Big Ben Patterson.

He could see Big Ben as he looked that day there in the courtroom, testifying for the State.

"It was him—Jake Yancy," Big Ben had said. "I recognized him by his brown overcoat and hat when he ran out of the bank."

It was that testimony by Big Ben that had caused the marshal that had convened the jury. Thinking it over night after night in his prison cell, Jake had often wondered if Big Ben had lied deliberately, or if he had simply been mistaken. The fact that Big

It was that testimony by Big Ben that had caused the marshal that had convened the jury. Thinking it over night after night in his prison cell, Jake had often wondered if Big Ben had lied deliberately, or if he had simply been mistaken. The fact that Big

He came to Big Ben's place and his heart beat faster.

Ben had married Millie soon afterwards. Night indicated that it was deliberate.

It was getting dark when the train ground to a stop at the old weather-beaten Loganville station. Jake waited for the youngsters, home for the Christmas holidays, to get off first. Then as he came down the steps, he glanced quickly around, looking for Big Ben.

The marshal used to meet all trains. Tonight his face was missing.

After a drink of coffee at the restaurant next to the station, Jake strolled past the Christmas tree on the courthouse lawn. A group of children were singing Christmas carols.

"Holy night!" The voices reminded him of other Christmas Eves when he was a little boy.

Memories

Somehow these memory flashes of other Christmas Eves kept haunting him as he walked out the well-lined street to Big Ben's house. He recalled the sleigh bells and the parties. And several times, he paused, trying to shake off the Christmas spirit that seemed to have come over him.

Finally he came to Big Ben's place. His heart beat a trifling fast.

He heard quick footsteps inside. Then the door opened. There in the lamp-light stood Millie, an expression of pleased surprise on her face.

"Why Jake!" she exclaimed. "It was so good of you to come. Please come in."

With a puzzled frown, he followed her into the living room. Millie, he noted, appeared worn and tired. Yet she was still beautiful.

"Where's Big Ben?" he said. "Oh," she said, putting a hand to her forehead. "Then you don't know. Big Ben passed away last Monday . . . drank himself to death."

"Drank himself to death?" Jake said. "Why, I never knew he touched liquor."

"It was the news that you were innocent, Jake." She spoke softly. "He was drinking the day the news came that another man confessed the bank robbery. He felt terribly remorseful for his mistake."

"Mistake?" Jake said.

"Yes, Jake, you don't think he deliberately framed you, do you?"

Jake shook his head. "Of course not. Millie, besides what's done is done. And this is Christmas." He smiled and walked out into the cool, crisp evening.

### LAST MINUTE PRESENT

BY F.L. ROWLEY



ELAINE glanced up at the clock. Fifteen minutes more and the doll would be hers. Mr. Rogers had promised to let her have it at half price if no one bought it before closing time. Ever since she was a little girl Elaine had wanted a baby doll—just like this one.

For the third time in ten minutes she arranged the few items left on the toy counter. These last minute shoppers were so messy. All except that charming man in the tweed coat. He'd been the only bright spot in a hectic day.

"Well, did you buy yourself the Christmas present?"

Elaine turned to see Helen Smith grinning at her. Helen was in cosmetics.

"Not yet, Helen. Mr. Rogers says I can take the doll off the shelf at exactly five o'clock. Isn't she adorable! I hope no one runs in to buy her at the last minute."

"Not at that price!" scoffed Helen. "Unless your prince charming returns."

"Prince charming?"

"Don't kid me. That chap in the tweed coat. Now there's MY

"Well, I'll be!"

"That doll would make a fine present for some little girl!"

Idea of a Christmas present! He was in at least twice today again—wasn't he?"

"Three times," said Elaine, blushing. "He's been my best customer."

"And greatest admirer, if you ask me."

"Oh cut it out! Judging from the toys he bought he must have a dozen kids. No one's given me a second look in twenty-nine years. I don't think they're going to start now."

"Really? Well, take a peek at who just walked in the door!" Helen scurried away.

Elaine's heart sank. The man in the tweed coat was heading straight for the toy counter. For a second Elaine had a wild urge to hide the precious baby doll. He was upon her before she could move.

Back Again

"Hello again!" he said gayly.

"Say, you've done a land-office business since I was here last. Not much left, is there?" His gray eyes studied the counter and the shelves behind Elaine. "That doll would make a fine present for some little girl."

Elaine's heart sank. "It's—no time for a big girl," she stammered. "Besides—it's so expensive."

His eyes were sharp. He looked at her for a long moment, then said: "I'll buy the doll."

"Yes sir," said Elaine, turning quickly.

She regained her composure while wrapping the doll.

"It fit for one of your little girls?" she asked.

"FOR THE little girl!"

"Oh—and those other presents you bought?"

He leaned across the counter.

His eyes twinkled. "There's eight boys," he whispered confidentially.

"Eight?" Elaine stepped back.

"Goodness—what a big family!"

The man in the tweed coat was laughing. "Yes, isn't it? Too bad they're not mine. I'm just an uncle."

"But the little girl—she's yours?"

Surprise

He stroked his chin thoughtfully. "I sincerely hope so. This morning I asked Mr. Rogers what she wanted most for Christmas, and he said: 'The baby doll on the shelf over her head.' To me it seems like an odd present, but I guess you know what you want." He held the box out to her.

Elaine gasped. "Me—you mean, but you—I mean we—could have saved..."

"YOU could have saved. And if you'd bought the doll it wouldn't have been a present from me, would it? And I—I wouldn't be able to ask a favor of you."

"A favor?"

"To have supper with me and to have Christmas dinner with me tomorrow if you're not tied up."

"I'll get my coat," said Elaine breathlessly.



O Christmas!

FOR NOW...FOR ALWAYS...  
may the joys of this Holiday Season  
surround you and yours, and may you  
dwell amid the blessings of peace,  
health, goodwill and happiness...

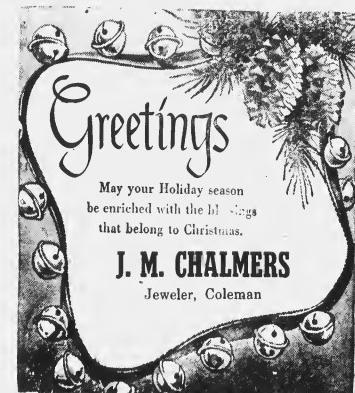
The Canadian Bank of Commerce  
Coleman Branch  
E. D. Howard, Manager

Peace and Happiness  
for  
Christmas

May this Holy Season  
bring to our many friends all  
the rich blessings that will make  
for happiness and joy through-  
out the year.

SIMPSON-SEARS

BLAIRMORE, Alberta



J. M. CHALMERS

Jeweler, Coleman



Coleman Cleaners & Tailors



And May the New Year be a Bright and Prosperous One

## Satellite & Grocery

Located on No. 3 Highway, Coleman



## TOPPANO'S GROCERY

Second Street, Coleman

### United Church Christmas Services

Rev. Rod MacAulay of St. Paul's United Church in Coleman, and the Hillcrest United Church has announced that on Christmas Day December 25th, church services will be held at 10:30 a.m. in St. Paul's, and that a service would be held in Hillcrest United Church at 7:30 p.m. on Christmas Eve, December 24th.

A week of prayer services for the Pass churches will be observed from Monday, January 4th to Friday, January 8th in Hillcrest, Bellevue, Blairmore and Coleman.

The opening service, post-Christmas Carol Service, will be held in the Blairmore United Church at 7:30 p.m. Choirs from various Pass churches will take part in the affairs. All services will be at 7:30 p.m. with details to be announced.

The services are being sponsored by the Crows Nest Pass Ministerial Association.

Prior to Christmas Eve a number of affairs were held in Coleman at St. Paul's Church which included the annual CGIT Vesper Service (candle lighting service) on December 6th; on Sunday, December 13 at 11:15 a.m. a White Gift Service was held in the Sunday School; on Tuesday, December 15 at 7 p.m. the annual Sunday School concert was held and on Sunday, December 20 at 10 a.m. a Carol Service led by the junior choir was held and another Carol Service was held at 7 p.m. led by the senior choir.

### Churh Heads ABCM League

Fred 'Fritz' Churh, 20 year old centre of the Coleman Grands hockey team, leads the Alberta - British Columbia - Montana Intermediate Hockey League, with a total of 15 points, coming from 8 goals and 7 assists.

Other league standings are: (in order of goals, assists, points) - S. Williams, Great Falls, 12, 2, 14. A. Drobot, Cranbrook, 6, 6, 12. K. McTeer, Cranbrook, 2, 10, 12. H. Nash, Cranbrook, 9, 2, 11. D. Chabot, Lethbridge, 7, 4, 11. K. Malvin, Lethbridge, 4, 7, 11. B. Casey, Cranbrook, 4, 7, 11. B. Brooks, Lethbridge, 8, 2, 10. R. Creittin, Lethbridge, 5, 5, 10. D. Stouffer, Lethbridge, 4, 6, 10. Also interesting to note is the fact that H. Nash of the Cranbrook

Seikirks, leads the league as 'bad man' with a total of 18 minutes chalked up in penalties so far this season.

### Italian Society Hold Draw

The Coleman Italian Society held a whist drive in Coleman recently when the draw for the television set was made with the set being won by George Yoshinaka of 1033, 20th St. South in Lethbridge.

Winners at what were:

Ladies' first, Mrs. L. Sullivan; second, Mrs. S. Penney, and consolation, Mrs. Mary Joseph.

Winners of the men's prizes were: First, Mr. Joe Warwick; second, T. Giancuro, and consolation to Mrs. Joyce Gentile.

The Society have expressed their thanks to all who supported both affairs.

### Winners in Elks Bingo

Coleman Elks held their regular bingo night in the Elks hall and although the \$200 jackpot prize was not won the \$15 consolation prize was awarded to Mary Fauville of Coleman.

Other prize winners at the affair were turkeys, Mrs. Jean Wolstenholme of Bellevue, and Elaine Zur of Coleman; hams, Mrs. George Dewart of Bellevue, and Mrs. Oswald of Coleman; pop-up toaster, Isobel Petauk, Coleman; \$14 cash, Joe Krywolt, sr., Coleman; \$10 cash consolation on \$50 jackpot, Mrs. Dan Mills, Blairmore; \$50 consolation on \$100 jackpot, Mike Doukseys of Coleman; \$25 cash, Mrs. A. Montalbetti, Coleman; Mantle radio, Roy Gingras, Bellevue; rocking horse, Yoko Kimoto, Sentinel, and a box of chocolates, Emily Misura of Coleman.

The next bingo night will be held in the Elks hall on Wednesday, December 23rd when a jackpot prize of \$200 will be offered for a blackjack in 54 numbers.

### Former Colemanite Visiting Poland

Mrs. Veronique Pyplacz of Creston B.C. formerly of Coleman, left Cranbrook by plane this week for Edmonton, where she will board a TCA plane and fly by the Polar route to Jaworza, Poland.

She will spend an extended holiday there visiting with two sisters and with her late husband's relatives.

Mrs. Pyplacz will return home in the spring. She is the mother of Mrs. Mary Amatto of Blairmore.

### Coleman Lions Club Bingo Winners

The Coleman Lions Club enjoyed a very successful bingo Wednesday, December 16 with 233 patrons present. The small gift of an ash tray with the Lions crest on it was appreciated by all.

This bingo brought the total funds to be used for the purchase of curling rocks up to \$352.86. Christmas music was supplied before the evening's entertainment and at intermission.

The many winners were:

Split among Mrs. J. Hardy, Mrs. Margaret Gates, Mrs. F. Tai, and Billy Niemeier.

Mrs. Eleanor Sygutak, Blairmore. Split between Mrs. J. R. Atkinson and Mrs. Bessie Moore.

Master Keith Sprak, Blairmore.

Mrs. Vanoni, Blairmore.

Mrs. Williams, Blairmore.

Mrs. J. Tarcon.

Split among Mrs. D. B. Young,

Mrs. Pat Moore and Mrs. Eunice Fraser.

Mrs. P. Snowdon.

Split among Mrs. J. R. Atkinson and T. Cunningham.

Jackpot consolation was won by Mrs. Norah Goulding.

Door prizes were won by:

Mrs. Bessie Moore, Mrs. S. Esaki, Mr. J. Brown, Miss Joan Aebl of Blairmore. All prizes were beautiful bon-bon dishes.

Mrs. Phyllis Fisher received a lighter.

During the course of the evening the large and beautiful doll, known as Patay Sue was drawn for and the winner was Dr. R. F. Stewart of Blairmore.

The Lions Club announced their next bingo to be Wednesday, January 13 at the Elks hall at 8 p.m. At this time the jackpot will increase to \$160 to be won in 58 numbers. The usual ten \$10 cash prizes will be given along with door prizes. At this time the Coleman Lions would like to wish their many patrons and friends a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

All men are created equal—and endowed by their Creator with an insatiable urge to become otherwise.

### Notice To Creditors And Claimants

In the Estate of DRAGAN (otherwise known as CHARLIE) VIDAKOVIC, late of Sentinel, Alberta. Rock Driller, who died on the 29th day of September, 1959.

Take notice that all persons having claims upon the estate of the above named must file with the undersigned by the 16th day of January, 1960, a statement of their claim and of securities held by them.

P. L. Quinton,  
Deputy Public Trustee,  
Land Titles Building,  
CALGARY, Alberta.

### Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the following who acted as pallbearers: Timo Cutonic, Francis Cutonic, John Dobek, Mike Hutsuluk, Charles Gilmore and Wallace Neil. Our thanks is also extended to all the people from Camp Calumet Elsa, Yukon, and all other friends who sent sympathy cards, floral tributes, those who loaned cars and helped in various ways during our recent bereavement.

Special thanks to Rev. MacAulay of Coleman, who officiated at the service s

George, Rose,  
Mr. and Mrs. Gushul and  
family.

### Card of Thanks

I wish to thank Dr. Aiello, the Matron, Nurses and Staff, for their care and kindness to me while in the C.N.P. hospital, also to those who sent cards, thank you.

Mrs. G. Derbyshire.

### Classified Ads...

#### Help Wanted

Full or Part Time Watkins Loeslity Available, good earnings, no investment, applicant should be of neat appearance and ability to meet public. Write or phone for appointment. A. Gallant Phone 78722, 1248 5th Ave. S., Lethbridge.

#### EDUCATIONAL

LEARN HAIRDRESSING. WOMEN WANTED. Greater opportunity—Better Pay — Pleasant work Catalogue Free. Write Marvel Hairdressing Schools, 326A-8th Ave. W. Calgary Branches: Edmonton, Regina, Saskatoon and Winnipeg. — Canada's National System

### BUILDING CONTRACTORS

Builders'  
Headquarters  
Celli's Building Supplies

### Central Service

Bellevue, Alberta

When you need the MOTOR OIL you use, call and see us, we handle 26 of the most finest Canadian and American Brands.

*Greetings*

*It is our pleasure  
once again to say Merry Christmas  
to all our friends and neighbors.*

### COLEMAN JOURNAL AND STAFF

### COLEMAN ELKS

### \$500.00 Prize

# BINGO

IN THE

### Elks' Hall, Coleman

ON

**Wed., Dec. 23**

AT 8 p.m. SHARP

**Admission - 13 Games - \$1.00  
BONUS CARDS 25¢**

**\$200.00 Jackpot in 54 Numbers**

Jackpot to remain \$200.00 if not won, but will go up

One Number each Bingo Night until won.

**\$25.00 Cash Prize**

**4 Other Cash Games**

and

**7 Bigger and Better Prizes**

So Order  
**CALGARY**  
Today... for the  
SEASON'S TREATINGS

CALGARY BREWING & MALTING CO. LTD.  
Calgary  
Edmonton

# Personalities IN THE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Norman H. Pitchford and son Darryl, have returned from Pakistan, and are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Rushton and Mr. and Mrs. Petsuk.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nelson and daughter Phyllis, of Brooks, are spending Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. J. Petsuk and Mr. and Mrs. J. Rushton.

A white gift service was held in St. Paul's United Church Sunday School on December 13 with a very good attendance for our special effort for the Missionary and Maintenance Fund. A very enjoyable service was held.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. Thomas (nee Joan Coover) a daughter on December 15 at Calgary.

Mrs. Claire Marconi and daughter Linda of Coleman, have returned to their home after having spent a visit with friends in Medicine Hat. While there they attended the wedding of Frank Mucciaroni, formerly of Coleman, whose bride, Juana, arrived from Italy two weeks ago. Miss Linda Marconi acted as junior bridesmaid at the wedding.

Mrs. H. W. Clark is visiting in Calgary with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wilson-Clark.

Mrs. E. Ionsbury is a patient in the Crows Nest Pass Hospital. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Trotz were Lethbridge visitors last week.

Beric Fabro had the misfortune of falling from the school fence last week and is a patient in the Crows Nest Pass Hospital suffering from a fractured leg.

Mrs. T. B. Smith is confined to her home due to illness.

Miss Sheila Penney, student nurse at St. Michael's Hospital, in Lethbridge, was home last week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Penney.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Phillips were Lethbridge visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hanrahan and sons were visitors to Lethbridge last week.

Mr. T. M. Brown of Pincher Creek visited his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. T. Holstead.

Dr. and Mrs. Peter Allen and baby daughter of Edmonton are visiting the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Allen.

Mr. Wm. White is a patient in the C.N.P. hospital, friends wish him a speedy recovery.

The Willow Valley Trophy Club request that big game entries be left at the depots named on the Club bulletin by noon January 5, 1960.

## St. Paul's United Church Sunday School Concert

The annual Christmas concert was held in the church on December 15 with a capacity audience in attendance. The chairman was Mr. MacAulay.

First on the program was a hymn, Hark the Herald Angels Sing.

Prayer.  
Solo, Brian Zak, O Holy Night.  
Kindergarten classes. Mrs. Eweschen and Mrs. Girheny.

Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star;  
Away in a Manger.

Welcome. S. Collings and D. Yellaga.

Readings by John and Kirk Mustrett, Impi and Linda Young, Mary Jo and Alex Dunford.

The gift by Mr. Owen's class.

Solo, Clarence Westley.

Accordian solo, Roy Colwell.

A play in the East by Mrs. Bond's class.

Star point, Miss Taggart's class.

Plane solo, Holman Dunford.

Christmas, Mrs. McKinnon's class.

Plane solo, Lorraine Petsuk.

Children of the World, Mrs. Owen's class.

Christmas Cards, Mrs. Smith's class.

Plane solo, Linda MacAulay.

My Wish, Mrs. McQuarries' class.

Plane solo, Christine Upton.

Hymn, — Jingle Bells.

Santa gave all the children a bag of candy.

been built on the west side of the hall and a new set of steps have been built on the east entrance which will now be used as a fire exit in case of emergency.

A cloak room has also been added on the west side of the building.

The newly finished basement section will be used for banquets and social functions. Plans are also being made for having the upstairs renovated and this section will be used for dances, young peoples' functions, meeting of the church groups and a recreation hall and various activities of the church bodies.

The bingo night is one of the many activities being conducted by the church groups to assist in paying for the remodelling of the Holy Ghost Catholic Church hall.

Much of the labor done on the project was volunteer. The new hall and its facilities is an asset to the community and will provide another excellent spot for young people and other activities.

## Coleman Airman Cited For Service



Pictured in the accompanying photo is Airman Second Class David Vasek, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Vasek, who was recently cited with

the United States Air Force Outstanding Unit Award.

Airman Vasek is serving with the First Weather Wing which distinguished itself by meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding service from March 1956, to October 1956. During this period personnel of the First Weather Wing, located and tracked fourteen typhoons to gather vitally needed data.

Complementing the reconnaissance aircrew effort, personnel of the Wings Typhoon warning centres and weather stations, guided the reconnaissance program, made special observations analyzed and correlated data, and issued storm warnings for operational commanders. These timely and advance warnings made it possible to take preventive action to minimize loss of property and injury to personnel.

As a direct result of the efficiency with which the First Weather Wing administered its typhoon operations—Typhoon Emma, one of the mightiest on record, did a minimum of damage to vital installations on Okinawa and other allied installations in the path of the storm. The devoted and diligent manner with which personnel of the First Weather Wing performed their duty reflects great credit upon themselves and the United States Air Force."

The citation was ordered by the secretary of the United States Air Force and signed by N. F. Twining, Chief of Staff, USAF, and Col. Maxwell W. Roman, Commander USAF. As a result of the award, Airman Vasek is entitled to permanently wear the red, white and blue colored ribbon representing this award.

You don't hear so much about the man in the street since automobiles have become so numerous.

## An Ideal Gift For Christmas

Give Books of Famous Players Theatre Tickets

## Roxy Theatre

A Famous Players Affiliate

Show Times—Monday to Friday, 1 show, 8:00 p.m.  
Saturday at 2 p.m., 7 p.m. and 9 p.m.

## COMING ATTRACTIONS

Thursday and Friday, December 24 and 25

## Man From God's Country

George Montgomery - Randy Stuart - Susan Cummings

From out of the West rode the Man From God's Country. A Saga of the Western Frontier. Packed with exciting Action, Rugged Adventure and Tantalizing Romance.

Western - CinemaScope - De Luxe Color

Matinee Thurs. Dec. 24th, at 2 p.m.

NO SHOW Thurs. Evening, Dec. 24th

Saturday and Monday, December 26 and 28

## The Last of the Fast Guns

Jock Mahoney - Gilbert Roland - Linda Cristal

Kids, Vacation Time is here and so is Jock Mahoney, Terrific Gun Fighter. You've seen Jock Mahoney, Gun Fighter, on TV? Now see him Full Size and in Gorgeous Color. Don't miss this Great Western.

Western - CinemaScope - Color

Matinee, Sat., December 26th, at 2 p.m.

Tuesday and Wednesday, December 29 and 30

## "THE HUNTERS"

Robert Mitchum - Robert Wagner - May Britt

The story of American Aces in the Korean Conflict. Robert Mitchum and Robert Wagner as Jet Pilots fighting the Chinese in Korea. Robert Mitchum and Producer-Director Dick Powell in the Thrilling Successor to "The Enemy Below".

War Drama - CinemaScope - De Luxe Color

U. M. W. A. Free Show for the Children  
Monday, December 28th, at 2 p.m.



## ANNOUNCEMENT

Effective January 1st, 1960, the offices of the Chinook Health Unit at Fort Macleod and Blairmore will be open from 8:30 a.m. to 12 and from 1:00 to 5:00 p.m. Monday to Friday. The offices will be closed all day Saturdays, Sundays and Public Holidays. Appointments with the Public Health Nurse, for the Pass area, may be made by telephoning Blairmore 2720 between the hours of 8:30 and 9 a.m.

Today ... your wish comes true



The Falcon comes in a Tudor model, and the Fordor you see above.

It's new Ford Falcon day!

When you wish upon a car . . . and that car's a new Ford Falcon, all the practical, economical, beautiful things you wish for will come true. Lots of leg and head room, with unusual visibility. Honest comfort for six adults. Wide-opening doors, foam-cushioned front seats and 23 cubic feet of easy-loading trunk space!

The Falcon's lively 90-hp Six averages just over 30 mpg, with the smooth ride and solid

feel of a much larger car. Yet its handy dimensions make it a joy to handle in traffic.

Squeaks and rattles have nowhere to start in the Falcon's single-unit construction. Critical areas on the undersides are zinc-coated to prevent rusting. And front fenders are removable for easy replacement.

Don't wish—walk in to your Ford Dealer's. The car that makes beautiful sense is here!

**THE NEW FORD Falcon**  
THE CAR THAT MAKES BEAUTIFUL SENSE  
BUILT IN CANADA

(Certain features illustrated are standard on some models, optional at extra cost on others.)

See "FORD STARTIME" Tuesdays on CBC Television

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**Joe's Body & Fender Works**  
Blairmore, Alberta